T A CUTTING

CAMPBELL PRESS

Continuation of The Campbell Press

Volume 40, Number 36 | CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA | Thursday, June 27, 1940

THE WORLD THIS WEEK

By ROBERT PATTERSON

Training for Defense

Anyone who had even hinted six months ago that compulsory military training for young Americans would be proposed within a year would have been told, "Don't talk incredible nonsense — you've been seeing things at night!" But the incredible has happened, and America has not been seeing things at night. In the full light of day, the swastika flag now flutters over Paris, Brussels, The Hague, Copenhagen, Danzig, Oslo, Warsaw, Prague, and Vienna, capital cities of once free, independent lands. Our answer is visible in the start of a great re-armament program, and in President Roosevelt's proposal for the compulsory training of some two million young Americans each year in potential industrial, technical, and military duties. Whether congress accepts this unprecedented suggestion, it is significant that most of the protests so far have come from political figures in both parties while the public, either indifferent or in agreement with the plan, has voiced little comment so far. The pall-bearers of democracy have been quick to brand this compulsory training as fascism. It is not true. In France, Switzerland, and other democratic powers, such compulsory service has long been the rule. Let us discuss and decide the issue in terms of its necessity only, and forego the vituperation.

Echoes of Versailles

This last week of June occupies a fateful place in the annals of modern history. It was on June 28, 21 years ago, that the Treaty of Versailles was signed, one of whose major aims was to crush forever the military might of Germany. But in the light of recent events, it appears that allied statesmen only opened the way for their vanquished enemy to re-arm even more effectively than they themselves. They forced Germany to disarm, so Germany threw away her military equipment —while the allies kept theirs, and poured their funds into repairing and reconditioning obsolete weapons. The allies forbade Germany to build up a great army, so it concentrated instead on developing a new type of warfare based on mechanized, motorized divisions, while the allies still envisioned war in terms of the strategy, tactics and weapons of 1918. Stripped by Versailles of most of her men and machines, Germany found herself in 1933, in the hands of a power-lusting dictator, ready to begin building an entirely new kind of war machine adapted to a new kind of lightning swift warfare. Because of the tradition, inertia, or blindness, Britain and France were content — until the last hour had nearly struck—to believe that an old war model is as good as the new one. America should profit by their lesson!

Sky Paths to the North

This once vast globe grows steadily smaller as air lanes multiply, weaving new paths in the sky and tying countries more closely together. A few days ago over the gray sheet of Puget Sound's waters a flying clipper winged its way

IRA BOGERT SUMMONED SATURDAY

Ira Bogert, resident of Williams road for many years, answered the last call Saturday at his home.

He was born in Kansas 66 years ago. For many years of his residence here he was actively connected with the local Methodist church, serving as Sunday school superintendent and church usher.

Surviving relatives are his widow, Lottie; daughter Bernice Heinzen of Salinas; sisters, Mrs. Cora Thompson of Topeka, Kan., Mrs. Nattie Clark, Concordia, Kan.; and brother, Frank Bogert, Enid, Okla.

Services were held Tuesday from the Roger Darling chapel, the Rev. William Lloyd officiating. Miss Lulu Pieper sang "The Old Rugged Cross." Interment was in Santa Clara city cemetery.

Serving as pall bearers were J. E. Wiesendanger, D. H. Cramer, A. Anderson, M. Heinzen, Ed Heinzen, and A. Anderson.

Don Packer Local Delagate to Boys' State Convention

Don Packer, who was elected president of the Campbell high school student body for the first term next year, was selected by the American Legion as representative from here to the Boys' State convention being held this week in Sacramento.

This group of boys from all parts of the state learn about the workings of their government by carrying on a legislature and smaller political divisions.

Outstanding boys in various schools and localities who have shown leadership are chosen to help spread intelligent interest in conduct of the government in which they will soon have a part.

Don is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray E. Packer of Almaden and is hoping to study forestry after completion of high school.

Manual Training Building Contract Awarded M. Reese

Morrison W. Reese, contractor of Willow Glen, was awarded the contract for the Campbell Union Grammar school's new mechanical training building.

Work will begin immediately, the new shop to be located on the northwest corner of the school lot, and will be ready for use this fall.

Silk Toppers Tumble

Whether this represents a northward to Alaska, inaugurating a new mail route between Seattle and the rich land once known as "Seward's folly." Seattle and Alaska, four days apart by steamer, are now within less than seven hours' reach of each other, and old Earth is so much the smaller!

(Continued on Page 4)

TIME TO GET GOING!



- Items In Brief -

Mrs. Wanda McCormack, who has been one of the highly regarded teachers of the Cambrian school, declined re-election for another term to accept a position in San Jose at a gratifying advance in salary.

Mrs. Lillie Keesaman of Oklahoma City, mother of John Keesaman, and his aunt, Mrs. Dora Anderson of Cheraw, Colo., are visiting at the Keesaman home.

Howard Smith left Tuesday for Brentwood for a visit with his brother Ray, and other relatives.

Carol Weeks and Mable Allen are attending the Methodist Junior League convention at Monte Toyon, near Aptos.

The W. C. T. U. met on Wednesday with Mrs. Ella Kennedy and conducted an interesting meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. James and daughter, Ruth, of Casey road, are spending the week at Mt. Hermon. Mrs. James is a member of the Cambrian faculty.

Will C. Cutting and daughter, Mrs. Verna Lusher, are enjoying an extended visit to the middle west. Visits will be made at Riceville, Ia., Cutting's birthplace where an aunt, Mrs. Alma St. John lives. Other points on their itinerary are Ellsworth and St. Paul, Minn., Fort Collins, Colorado, and Yellowstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerome de Rollin arrived Sunday from Santa Monica and are visiting at the J. B. Collins home on McCoy avenue. Miss Jeannette Collins, who had been attending college in the south, preceded them by two weeks, and was accompanied by her two small nieces, Valerie and Jean de Rollin.

Mrs. Jennie Franklin of San Francisco, mother of Mrs. Frank Waltrip of the Waltrip restaurant, has moved into a home on Esther avenue.

Charles Simonds resigned his position as principal of the Cambrian grammar school to become a member of the faculty of the Campbell Union High school, where he will teach English. This summer he will attend the session at U. C., Berkeley, taking additional courses in his subject. Last year he acquired an M. A. from Stanford in history. Mrs. Simonds and infant son will be in San Jose for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob McEuen left Saturday, June 22, for an eight-week stay in Yosemite. They were accompanied by Dick Arlidge, who is spending his vacation with them. The Eula Weeks family of Modesto joined the trio at Yosemite and all are enjoying an eventful stay at the national park.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lynden, their son-in-law and daughter, Rev. and Mrs. Joyce Farr, and children left Friday for a two-weeks vacation in Yosemite.

Miss Emma Borzone of San Jose has been elected to succeed Miss Charlotte Wright as kindergarten teacher. Miss Wright resigned to accept a position in Modesto.

Miss Dorothy Merriman left today on a motor trip east, accompanied by her two aunts, Misses Ethel and Louise Merriman of Tucson, Ariz. They will visit many places of interest.

Frank Strathdee, salesman of Vallejo, was a week-end house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Rawleigh Gregory of Cincinnati, Ohio, are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Payne and family of 80 Harrison avenue. On their return they will visit Yosemite, which Mrs. Gregory had to come all the way back from Ohio to see, in spite of being a native daughter, and living here until her marriage.

Last Rites for Mrs. H. Bartholomew Held On Tuesday

Death claimed Mrs. Hattie Bartholomew, 74, Saturday, after an illness of some time, but known to only a few of her more intimate friends.

A native of Mendon, Mich., she was married here to Fleury K. Bartholomew, who operated a small packing house. They lived for many years on Hamilton avenue, but after the death of Mr. Bartholomew who was killed in an automobile-street car accident about ten years ago, she made her home with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Mitchell on Toyon avenue, San Jose.

Surviving relatives are two sons, Max F. Bartholomew of Oakland, and Roy E. Bartholomew of Fruitvale avenue. Her sister passed away two years ago.

Mrs. Bartholomew was for many years interested in affairs in Campbell, being especially active in the grange here, later being affiliated with the Mt. Hamilton grange. For some time she had been home economics committee chairman for Santa Clara County Pomona grange and subchairman for four counties.

She had also been an active member of San Jose chapter 31, O. E. S., which conducted the services Tuesday from the Amos Williams chapel.

Resolution of Woman's Club

WHEREAS, Ellen R. Smith has passed into the Beyond, and in her passing left a void in the ranks of the Country Woman's club;

Be it resolved, that the club wishes to express its sorrow in the loss of a charter member and one who was president for the longest period in the club's history.

And be it further resolved, that the club desires the family and friends to know that her inspiration and devotion to the ideals of the club will remain one of the treasured memories of this organization.

And be it finally resolved, that this expression of loss be included in the minutes of the club and a copy sent to the family of Mrs. Smith.

Campbell, Calif.,
June 13, 1940

Mrs. Bessie Kennedy
Mrs. Ralph Hyde
Mrs. G. E. Jeffers

Kiwanians Hear of Industry's Frontier

Floyd Byrnes of San Jose gave an enlightening talk to the Campbell Kiwanian club Tuesday on the topic, "New Frontiers in Industry." He demonstrated clearly the many possible fields to be explored and developed in using by-products, developing new uses for plastics and many other fields.

Ray Bishop was chairman for this meeting, and Ray Mathis will have that position next week when Oliver Woolridge, division manager of the Union Oil company, will be speaker.

PROGRAM AND PARADE MARKS COMPLETION OF LOCAL SEWER

The completion of Campbell's $250,000 sewer project was celebrated Wednesday night with a parade, followed by a program at the grammar school.

The parade was led by the "Eagles" band of San Jose, followed by cars supplied by the Chevrolet company of San Jose in which the officers of the W.P.A. connected with the project, Engineer Clyde Kennedy, Joseph McKinnon, master of ceremonies, and members of the sanitary board road. Followed decorated cars and a masterfully prepared float advertising The Footlighters, with Hal Morton as the idea getter-upper.

The first part of the program was broadcast over KQW from the school stage.

T. A. Cutting, who had compiled a history of Campbell several years ago, briefly reviewed the settlement and growth of the town.

The chairman congratulated the community on its progress; Kennedy described the system in a few words; D. H. McQueen, who substituted for Charles Prentiss, W.P.A. project director, officially turned over the completed project to the local board, which was accepted by Dr. W. I. Merrill in the absence of J. O. Leverton, president. A telegram from Leverton in Washington, D. C., was read.

The northern California music project orchestra gave a concert of several numbers, directed by James Thompson, Jr. Emilia Rodriguez sang a soprano solo; Frankie Caviato, boy soprano of San Jose, sang several numbers; Miss Charmion Parker, tap and Spanish dances, and Miss Pat Fisher put on a "scarecrow" dance. Joan Soto, majorette of the band, staged a remarkably fine acrobatic baton routine.

The festivities were topped off with a street dance on Campbell avenue between the tracks and Central avenue.

County School Superintendent Names Directors

County Superintendent of Schools Lewis H. Britton has announced the appointment of Bernice Cassim as supervisor of home making in county schools.

He has named Miss Clydene Terrell of Marysville as dental hygienist in the county schools to succeed Miss Pearl Gold, resigned.

Miss Terrell, graduate of U. C., will assist Miss Marjorie Nelson in dental care of pupils in 25 schools. She has had a wide experience in her line of work.

CAMPBELL PRESS
Published every Thursday at Campbell, Calif.,
By
EDNA F. SMITH

Entered as second class matter Sept. 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, Calif., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
Sub. $1.50 per year. Ad rates on request

THE FOURTH OF JULY

In the story of the great French nation's death by violence, all America should recognize reason for the deepest, most heartfelt observance of Independence Day in the lifetime of any man living.

There is curious parallel between the histories of American and French liberty. On July 4, 1776, free America came into life. In the same month, only three years later, Parisians stormed the Bastille in the first blow to overthrow the despotic Bourbons—and July 10 has become the counterpart of our July 4 for France. The red, white and blue of the Tricolor was patterned after the red, white and blue of the stars and stripes.

But now the parallel ends.

On July Fourth the Stars and Stripes will wave proudly from a million flagstaffs over 130,000,000 free Americans.

On July Tenth, the Swastika of Hitler will flaunt insolence from French flagpoles—and the lowered Tricolor will symbolize to 40,000,000 grief-stricken patriots a shroud over the grave of France's freedom as a people, France's dignity as a sovereign nation.

Only to the shallow-minded could our Independence Day seem a time for wholly heedless celebration in this critical year. It should be rather a day of rededication to the American Flag and all that it represents—for reflection on the blood and tears that gave us that Flag and preserved it 'till today—for arousing ourselves to hard awareness that with us alone rests responsibility for ensuring that the Fourth of July will ever remain the Independence Day of this nation, and never become a day of mourning over the grave of American freedom. The Flag and the Day are our symbols. They are ours to honor. Ours to protect.

* * *

THE ALIEN MUST ANSWER

As part of the move of the Department of Justice to prevent further infiltration of "fifth column" elements, Attorney General Jackson has ruled that henceforth prospective immigrants will be required to give proof that they are desirable to this country. In the past, all aliens were admitted, within quota limits, unless they were shown to be undesirable.

In other words, the alien no longer can challenge American authorities: "If you're in doubt about me, it's up to you to prove I'm undesirable." Now, the government simply says: "It's up to you to prove to us that you are desirable—or you don't come in."

Uncle Sam should have been presenting that challenge these many years. Had he done so, America—and particularly Communist-pestered California—would have been spared the costs and annoyances of alien-dictated agitation, and would be far freer of fifth column menaces today. Late though the ruling is in coming, however, it is most welcome. The burden of proof is where it justly belongs. The question asked the alien is a fair one; and he should be obliged to answer it satisfactorily, with solid proof, or take the next boat for his homeland.

* * *

Although Agricultural Department expenses increased 1300 per cent under the New Deal, average annual income per farm was $308 less in the last seven years than in the previous corresponding period.—Ag. Dept. Reports.

SCHOOLS ARE NOT TO BLAME

A recent local survey, which received considerable publicity, is said to have revealed a shocking amount of illiteracy in the fair hamlet of Campbell. Undoubtedly this is true, but in all fairness to the public school system it must be pointed out that local illiterates, who have lived in the community for any length of time, have only themselves to blame for the sad state of their "book larnin." In other words, the schools are available to all, children and adults alike, and those with a craving for knowledge are warmly welcomed by the local school administrators.

The high percentage of illiteracy, not only in Campbell, but throughout the entire state, is due, therefore, not to inadequacies in the school system, but rather to an increasing influx of illiterates from other states, and the reluctance of those illiterates to avail themselves of existing educational facilities.

This conclusion receives reliable concurrence in the following statement by George C. Mann, chief of the Division of Adult and Continuation Education of the California State Department of Education:

"Today California has 125,000 illiterates, of whom only 30,000 are studying to overcome their handicaps. When it comes to percentages of illiteracy, California ranks about 29th among the states. This is largely because, although California has made heroic efforts to reduce the percentage of illiterates as fast as other states and has an excellent literacy and Americanization program, illiterates have come into the state almost as rapidly as they have been trained.

"Modern educators long have known that it is an exploded theory that 'an old dog can't learn new tricks.' The California adult education program is geared to offer practical pertinent instruction to almost all who apply, regardless of age or previous educational opportunities."

* * *

ANYHOW, MARIE—THANKS!

A young lady known as Marie, a beauteous creature who sets up a sighing chorus of oh's and ah's when she skips onto the stage in the Folies Bergere at Treasure Island, has announced that California's native flowers, which she is seeing for the first time, are so beautiful that she is off orchids for life. Quote: You can get orchids wherever there are hot-houses, but think of the thousands of varieties of flowers that grow practically wild here in California! To me, the giant Shasta daisy is more beautiful than anything grown in a hot-house! I just can't see enough of them. Unquote.

* * *

YOUTH PREPARES

Because the promise of America's future lies in the enthusiasm and understanding of today's youth for democracy, there will be more than passing interest in this week's convention of the Junior Statesmen of America, meeting in San Francisco.

The sole aim of this body, which has branches in many California high schools, has been simply to further interest in our system of government by learning how it functions. To this end, the organization is modeled on that of the state governments, with a governor, senate and assembly. In such apprenticeship and sound preparation for adult citizenship, the survival of our free institutions has good guarantees!

* * *

We are certainly paying enough for the Department of Agriculture * * * I am going to insist that we get more service for the farmer for less money. —Candidate Roosevelt, Oct. 24, 1932.

The FARMERS CORNER



by RALPH H. TAYLOR
Executive Secretary
Agricultural Council
of California

Henry Ford, who pioneered mass production methods in the automobile industry, and who says he can build 1,000 planes a day for America's air defense—if allowed to do the job, free from government meddling—made a statement a few days ago which emphasized the vital part that agriculture can play in the present national emergency.

Said Mr. Ford:

"The fundamental line of defense for the United States is its farms.

"The might of America had its beginning in agriculture and today the dominant position of this nation is to be found in the inexhaustible resources of our American soil and the farmers who till it.

"Materials for food and clothing come directly from the soil. Many essential raw materials are now raised on American farms. In fact, agricultural production is our life line. No nation in time of peace or aggression is greater than its food supply.

"The American farm produces more than this, however. It produces stable, clear-thinking citizens. They bolster the morale of our nation. They lead us in the determination of national policies."

That statement is both a tribute and a challenge to the farming industry. Certainly, it serves to focus attention on the major job which confronts agriculture as the United States embarks on the largest peace-time preparedness program in its history.

Farms in the United States not only produce a wealth of products, which would bulwark our line of supply in the event of war, but they also produce, says Mr. Ford, hard-headed, clear-thinking men and women, who can be a big factor in keeping America American.

Mr. Ford also stated, "The coordination of America's strength can only be accomplished through efficient management," and he added: "This applies to farm products as well as industry."

California farmers, who lead the nation, both in efficient production methods, and in modern, cooperative marketing methods, would be the first to admit that there is still room for improvement in farm efficiency. And certainly the farming industry stands ready to do its part, in every way possible, in helping the country to achieve the highest possible degree of economic preparedness.

But perhaps the greatest contribution that could be made to the efficiency of the farming industry must come from government, rather than the farmer. Government, if it wants to give the farmer more time for his farming, should try to reduce to a minimum the number of reports demanded of farmers; it should seek to eliminate needless duplications and complications in inspection service; it should eliminate, as much as possible, conflicts in regulations. And it should do its utmost to promote peace on the labor front, so that the harvesting and marketing of farm crops can proceed without interruption.

In some governmental quarters, there has been an undoubted attempt to regiment agriculture during recent years—an effort to use totalitarian methods in a democracy. As Mr. Ford well knows, the same attempt has been made in other industries—his own business among them.

(Continued on Page 4)

POLITICAL PARADE

By CLEM WHITAKER

Seventy years ago, John Philpot Curran, compressing the lessons of history into a terse, realistic summary, declared: "It is the common fate of the indolent to see their rights become a prey to the active. The condition upon which God hath given liberty to man is eternal vigilance!"

In the fierce glare of Europe's funeral pyre, that prophetic declaration reads like an epitaph—the epitaph of liberty-loving France, which turned far to the left, seeking an easier way of life, and forgot, for a few vital years, the stern dictum of "eternal vigilance."

In the United States, with the handwriting on the wall, and blazoned in headlines, there has been a quickened realization that what happened there, could happen here, and with that realization has come a sudden, nation-wide demand for adequate armaments and economic preparedness.

But governmentally — politically, if you prefer it—both California and the nation at large are still woefully indolent, rather than vigilant, in this writer's opinion. Awed and shocked by the disaster overseas, the rank and file voters of America are so preoccupied with "war news" that the approaching elections in the United States have been overshadowed and have received scant attention.

That condition is a challenge to the leaders in both major parties, and to every man and woman in public life who recognizes that escape from dry rot and decay must come from within; that the strength of democracy must come from an alert, vigilant citizenry, determined to accept the responsibilities of popular government, as well as to demand its privileges.

The people of California, and the people of the United States, need to weigh issues and select candidates this year with hard-headed foresight, knowing that their decisions will have more bearing on whether America remains a democracy than all the battleships they can put on the seas, or all the airplanes they can put in the air.

Vital as the re-armament program may be, the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia and the forthcoming Democratic National Convention at Chicago, are more vital—for they will determine the men who will man the guns in the nation's period of emergency. Important as it may be to have "clouds of planes" to guard America, the fall elections are more important—for they will determine whether men are elected to lead America who will have the capacity for leadership when the country's fate may depend on their decisions. It is time to inject patriotism into politics!

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS!

Significant Statements By Interesting Californians

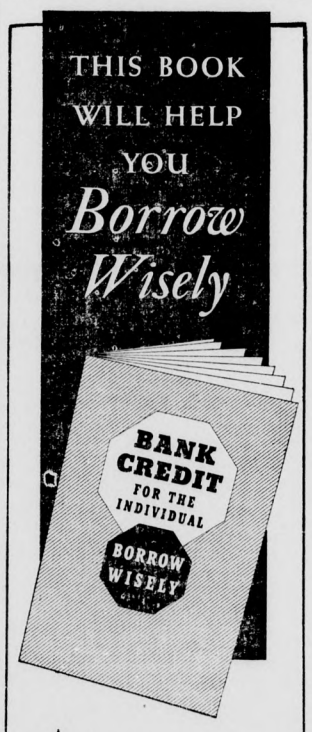
Oscar Bowersmith, Berkeley, informed his son left bride-to-be waiting at church —"Whenever I've had to face the realities of life, I've just walked out. My son takes after me."

Chief Raymond E. Cato, Calif. highway patrol—"Vacationing motorists who drive long hours to the point of exhaustion are dangerously prone to accident. Save your energy and save your life!"

Neal Van Sooy, pres. Calif. Newspaper Publishers Ass'n —"The American press is but part of a broad democratic picture of human rights and freedom of expression in all of its forms."

Maj. Gen. John F. O'Ryan, speaking in Oakland — "I'd rather fight on foreign soil, amid some other country's ruins, than amid the tumbling ruins of our own country."

Eric Cullenward ,secty. to Mayor Rossi, urging that Congress stay in session—"You wouldn't call the fire department home when the house is still burning!"



ASK for a copy of this book. It gives a few simple hints about borrowing which will help you to use bank credit wisely and for your lasting benefit.

It, likewise, details the terms and cost of American Trust Company loans *to meet personal needs, to buy new and used automobiles, to buy or build homes, to repair and modernize homes and other structures.*

You need not be a depositor to borrow from this bank.

BANKING SINCE 1854

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

Head Office: San Francisco
Many Offices
Serving Northern California
Member Federal Reserve System
Member F. D. I. C.

Santa Clara Office:
1009 Franklin Street

449

IRISH EYES

by

Kathleen Norris

© KATHLEEN NORRIS WNU SERVICE

(Continued from last week)

She had made up her mind to something the day before yesterday, and since the instant of her decision the world had been singing for Sheila. She was going to call on Frank Mc Cann.

The terrible day of the plane crash was now almost two weeks in the past; Sheila had had no communication since with the Mc Cann family. The unfortunate pilot of the plane had been buried, the physicians had reported Frank as making good progress toward recovery, and newspapers had turned to other matters. Joe Carscadden had telephoned the Mc Cann house almost every day, and had extended sympathy and made inquiries for the whole family, and it had finally been decided by her mother, Angela and Joe that Sheila should write Frank a "nice note," telling him how glad she was that he was getting well, and expressing her heartiest good wishes for his marriage to Miss Kennedy.

Sheila had half-heartedly agreed to this. She would have preferred, herself, to do nothing in regard to Frank. Without being able to analyze exactly how she felt, she sensed that there was mystery, there was provocation, about complete silence. But a nice letter was simply a nice letter; it ended everything. Everything was ended, of course. But somehow Sheila had had a feeling, deep in her heart, that there would be one more act.

She wanted to see Frank once more, to be sure that everything was all right between him and Bernadette, to close up their own sensational experience with one little, friendly talk.

But the manner in which Joe and Ma had discussed the propriety of even a letter had shown Sheila plainly that the thought of a call was quite out of the question. So she had dutifully written, almost as dictated by her authorities.

The first days following the accident had been a time of strange lassitude and weariness to her. Sheila had lain on the big bed, in the center room, dreamy and silent, or she had come out to take the kitchen rocker, listening to the talk that had gone on about her, very gentle and sweet, but apparently broken in body and spirit.

During these days the house had been full of company. Every relative and friend the Carscaddens had, and they were legion, had come in and out of the kitchen as if it were a club. Marg'ret had come, panting from the stairs; Lizzie had come; Neely and Lew had come. The teapot had never cooled, nor run dry, in this exciting time.

After almost a week of it, Sheila had appeared suddenly to awaken. She had washed her hair, had put her wardrobe in order. The sensations, the thrills, were all over. Now for a job, and a stretch of unromantic routine and duty.

And first duty of all, and in another sense, last, the nice letter to Frank had been written.

Unexpectedly, and bringing all the thrills back with a dizzying rush, Frank had instantly answered. Sheila's letter had been written on a Wednesday night; on Thursday afternoon, when she had been alone in the house, the postman's whistle had drawn her down to the door and there had been the miracle!

A letter from Frank. Sheila would not have believed that any six penciled lines could be so wonderful. Seven lines, for he had written, "sitting up for the first time," across the top.

He was glad she was all right, and it was fine getting her letter, and next time they tried flying they would take out some insurance first. And he was hers affectionately.

It was that last word that shook her to the depth of her soul and turned the whole world bright. Sheila had thought of nothing else from that moment but the prospect of seeing him. Instantly she had known that she must see him, and her life had centered about this meeting; she had gone no further in her thoughts. She would see Frank again; his dark face and his slow smile; they would talk together. The mere thought had made her happy, and she had floated in a world of dreams, awaiting the opportunity to escape unquestioned from the house and go to her marvelous hour. After that, let him marry Bernadette as soon as he liked!

It was on this particular Sunday, two weeks after the airplane smashup, that she knew her chance had come. Her mother and Angela were going to church in the afternoon. Some special Lenten sermons far down-town on Eighteenth Street drew them away from home: Joe of course would be somewhere with Cecilia. The presumption had been that Sheila would spend the afternoon quietly resting; nothing had been said about it, simply because there had seemed to be no other reasonable thing for Sheila to do.

But Angela and Mrs. Carscadden were no sooner out of the house than Sheila was dressing. She trembled for sheer joy as she put on her best clothes. They were not handsome clothes, but the blue coat had been brushed and pressed by her own hands, and there was another dark-blue hat. Looking at herself in the cramped little mirror over the sideboard, she knew she had never looked any better.

No subway today. It was the first day of real spring. Winter could come back again, but today was languid and sweet and soft, with blue in the sky, and florists' windows bursting with new blossoms and freesias, lilac and lillies. Roses were everywhere; potted little red roses, on feathery light branches.

Sheila took the elevated road, and sat looking out of a window, only half sensing what she saw and heard. Children, mad with spring, were running and screaming in the streets below her. Church bells rang, and the whistles of boats sounded newly sweet and soft from the river. Windows were open today; the world was all abroad. Some of the walking women carried small sheaves of blessed palm, and some of the men had little crosses of it pinned on their coats.

Sheila walked from the elevated train to the Mc Cann house steadily, yet without any hurry. She was going to see Frank; nothing could keep her from seeing Frank; there was no need for haste. The day was singing in her heart like a glorious song; it was a thrilling day, and yet it was a soft day, too, filled with languorous charm.

CHAPTER XV

"Maybe they won't let me see him!" Sheila thought. But she knew that Frank's father and mother were away; they had gone to the big Charity Drive lunch—their names had been in the paper. And when Joe had telephoned this morning, to ask as usual for Frank, Mrs. Mc Cann's voice, Joe said, had been quite cheerful—Frank had been out yesterday, and had sat up for supper with Miss Kennedy the night before, and she and the judge had no anxiety in leaving him today. Sheila anticipated no trouble, and sure enough, everything went smoothly. There had been something in Sheila's spirit all day that had promised smoothness; she had had no doubts of what the outcome of today's venture would be. Mamie admitted her, and if there was any hesitation or doubt in her manner, Sheila did not see it. The girl, following her, walked straight through the great spacious hall, and mounted the stairs, and crossed the upper hallways to the doorway of Frank's room.

The door stood open; Sheila saw open windows, and pots and jars of exquisite flowers, beyond. She began to tremble now, and felt as much like crying as smiling as she walked into the room. Mamie did not announce her, merely stood at the door.

Frank was alone, dressed, seated in a great chair piled with pillows, his bandaged left arm strapped across his breast. Over his silk shirt he wore a loose blue silk coat; his hair was neatly brushed, he looked thin, and a little pale.

As Sheila walked slowly to his chair, her unsmiling eyes fixed on him, he glanced away from the window, and instantly a sort of magic seemed to be shimmering about her, and she felt hardly conscious of what she was doing.

"Why, look who's here!" Frank said, with his broadest smile. "Well, I am glad to see you! How are you? Sit down, sit down. No, pull your chair nearer. I'm all alone."

Sheila sat down, and looked at him.

"Do you know, I've been thinking about you, and want to see you?" Frank asked. And as she did not answer, he went on, "Funny thing, I was talking about you only last night. Bernadette was here—Miss Kennedy, you know—"

"I know." Sheila's voice was very faint. His nearness, the sight of the hard, blue-shaven jaw again, the flash of his white teeth, the half-smile in his Irish eyes, were too much for her. The tones of his voice made her heart feel as if it were melting wax.

"I said to Bernadette that you were the darnedest kid I ever saw," Frank said. "I said I had the funniest feeling of—being responsible for you!"

"Is this your room, Frank?" she interrupted.

"Nope. I'm up on the next floor; it's not so grand as this."

"Whose room was this?"

"Well, this used to be an upstairs sitting-room. Then Pop put the kitchen and the dining-room into the basement floor, and turned the old dining-room into a library, and gave Mom a sitting-room next to that, and this has been a sort of spare room ever since. And beyond the bathroom, there—the room where they set my arm—is Gert's room.

"And that reminds me that she's coming down to dinner tonight," Frank went on. "And Pete's home, got here yesterday. And we think they've been writing to each other, and that they've made it up."

"Peter and Gertrude?"

"Yep."

"Oh, I'm glad!" Sheila exclaimed.

"Honest, are you?"

"Oh, honest!" And she looked at him in surprise.

Frank was eyeing her with a teasing expression.

"I thought you liked Pete?"

"Well, I don't."

"You're not jealous, anyway," he said. And after a minute he added, "I don't believe that after five years of being engaged, you'd suspect a man of anything, would you, Sheila?"

"I wouldn't be engaged for five years," Sheila answered.

"You wouldn't! Why not?"

"Because—" She was thinking it out. "Because I wouldn't want any man to feel—sure of me, for five years," she formulated it slowly.

There was a silence.

"I don't think any man would!" Frank presently said, with a not quite natural laugh. And after a minute he added dryly, "Fortunately for me, Bernadette doesn't agree with you.

"So you don't think you could be faithful to any man for five years?" he asked, as Sheila did not speak.

"I didn't say that. I only meant that—if I loved a man, I wouldn't want to wait five years—to—to be his wife," Sheila answered simply.

"You wouldn't want to be sure?"

"I would be sure."

Frank mused on this, watching her steadily.

"What would you call being sure?"

"Sheila thought a while before she answered, looking down, biting her full, red lower lip.

"Dividing the world into two parts," she said, after a pause, "him—and the rest. Never going anywhere that you didn't hope to meet him, never doing anything without thinking whether he'd like it or not. Hoping—hoping that everyone else would hate him—"

"Hate him! Love him, you mean?" Frank ejaculated incredulously, as she hesitated.

"Hate him—so that you could make it up to him by loving him all the more," she said.

Frank could only stare at her.

"I don't love Bernadette like that; I'm glad when anyone else admires her," he finally observed. "And she feels the same way about me."

"Then you're different," Sheila commented mildly.

"How do you know that love is like that?" Frank demanded.

"It is for me."

"It would be for you?"

"It is. Her head was singing: she felt her hands cold and wet.

A silence.

"You mean—Peter?" Frank asked respectfully.

"Peter!" Sheila cleared her throat. "No, not Peter," she said.

"You mean you don't love Peter any more?"

"I never did. We just had a—a case," the girl explained, "and he promised he'd come to see me, and he didn't come, and that made me mad—I thought more about him than if he had, maybe. But Peter's only—a boy," Sheila concluded with a smile.

"He's older than you are."

To this the girl made no answer.

"Well, come on—" Frank said encouragingly. "You've only made half a confe

who is it?"

"Peter was the—the first gentleman I'd ever known," Sheila, instead of answering, said hurriedly



"If it isn't Pete, who is it?"

and nervously. "I liked him, for that."

"So much so that he didn't keep his word to you?"

"He lost my address."

"And forgot your name?"

"I forgot his," the girl said honestly, laughing. "But you see we're not in the telephone book, and he said that the only Carscadden that looked possible to him was in Brooklyn."

"You're dodging the issue," Frank pursued. "You can't do that when you're talking to a lawyer, you know. Come on—out with it—whom do you like?"

"I might know what I thought about it, without being—it," Sheila stammered.

"It and it! What d'you mean by it?"

"Well, I might know what being in love was, without being in love." She was suddenly scarlet, the clean color flooding up under her transparent skin like a flame.

"Yes, but you aren't guessing!" he answered shrewdly. "Be a sport, Sheila. I won't tell on you!"

She looked at him steadily, unable to speak, unable to smile or move, chained in her chair, the apricot color flooding her face, her blue eyes fixed on his.

For a long time they looked at each other in silence. Color had come into Frank's face, too. After a while he smiled, his kindest, his simplest smile.

"I'm sorry," he said. And after a pause he repeated it. "I'm terribly sorry."

"Oh, that's all right," Sheila assured him politely, clearing her throat again. And for a long time neither could seem to find anything further to say.

"It must sound—kind of flat—for me to say that I like you—awfully, more than any—any girl your age I ever knew," Frank presently ventured, with an awkward laugh.

"No, I'm glad," Sheila responded very simply and honestly.

She looked up at him, looked down again. She was young, almost childish-lookin,' in the big chair, with her blue hat curving off her face like a baby's cap, and her coppery film of hair almost in her blue eyes.

"My father says you're moving to Astoria," Frank said.

"Next month."

"Will you be glad, Sheila?"

"Glad!" she echoed. "Angela and I'll have a room to ourselves!"

"Oh, and where'll Joe be?"

"Joe and Ceely want to get married."

"Ah, and now they can?"

"Your father told Ma that if she'd keep the eight houses rented for him she wouldn't have to pay any rent; she'd get paid, herself."

"Does she like that idea, Sheila?"

"She said it was an answer to prayer, and Joe is working."

(Continued next week)

$22,500 Judgment Awarded Horace Nelson for Injury

Last Thursday Horace C. Nelson of Campbell was awarded a jury judgment of $22,500 against A. J. Raisch and Hugo Roder, his employe, for leg injuries which Nelson suffered in an automobile-motorcycle crash last October.

The verdict was said to be the largest accident damage judgment awarded by a Santa Clara jury for some time.

Defendants said they would file a motion for a new trial.

Luncheon for Miss Florence Weeks

A surprise luncheon was given at the home of Mrs. Robert McEuen last week for her sister, Florence Weeks, whose engagement to Jack Stewart was recently announced.

The guests, the more intimate friends of the bride-elect who attended school with her, were the Misses Marie Mayo, Birdie Libhart, Marie Lobrovich, Barbara Morton, Dorothy Scott, Olga McCulloch, Barbara Broadbent, Alice Foster and Olga Ricini.

MICKIE SAYS—



CAMPBELL PENTECOSTAL MISSION
Assembly of God - IOOF Hall

Sunday, Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.
Strangers always welcome.
Z. P. Miller and wife, pastors.
Residence—36 Fourth street.

CAMPBELL METHODIST CHURCH NOTICES
John Brunswick, Pastor

Sunday, June 30, 1934
9:45 a. m.—Church school, classes for all.
11 a.m.—Morning worship. Sermon topic: "Climbing the Upward Trail."
6:30 p. m.—Young peoples groups will meet.

WILLOW GLEN THEATRE
★ ★ ★

Fri., Sat., June 28-29
Jean Arthur, Melvyn Douglas,
Fred MacMurray in
Too Many Husbands
Victor McLaglen, Jackie Cooper in
THE BIG GUY
Chapter 2, "Green Hornet"
2 Cartoons

Sun., Mon., Tues., June 30, July 2
Dorothy Lamour, Bing Crosby and Bob Hope in
Road to Singapore
Penny Singleton, Arthur Lake in
Blondie On A Budget
Comedy - Latest News

Wed., Thurs., July 3-4
William Powell, Carole Lombard
MY MAN GODFREY
Ellen Drew, Robert Page in
Women Without Names
2 Cartoons

Fri., Sat., July 5-6
Eleanor Powell, Fred Astaire in
Broadway Melody of '40
Charles Starret in
Two Fisted Stranger
Chapter 3, "Green Hornet"
2 Cartoons

Vic's Country Store every Thurs. Night
Matinees Daily except Mondays—1:45—Adults 20c
Thurs. Nite Vic's Country Store



If *your* hair is dry, falling out, full of dandruff, doesn't seem to respond to ordinary treatment... *L. B. Hair Oil* may be just what you need! Not a medicine, but a pure blend of oils that makes hair glossy, lubricates, allays itching. Try L. B. Today! At
CLARK'S DRUG STORE
L.B. HAIR OIL

WEBBS
PHOTO SUPPLIES
KODAKS | PICTURE FINISHING | FRAMING
66 SO. FIRST ST. SAN JOSE

Blanco's First Run Pictures
Phone 37
CAMPBELL THEATRE
Sun. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 25c

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, June 27, 28, 29



And
"HONEYMOON PREFERRED"

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, June 30, July 1-2
RAY MILLAND, LORETTA YOUNG in
"DOCTOR TAKES A WIFE"
Also
EDDIE CANTOR in
"40 LITTLE MOTHERS"

Wednesday —— 2 Good Pictures, 25c —— Prize Night

FIELD'S STORE
THURS., FRI. & SAT. SPECIALS

Welch's Grape Juice, pint bottle	21c
French's Mustard, 6-oz. jar	8c
Scot Tissue, lge. rolls, 3 for	22c
Waldorf, lge. rolls, 3 for	13c
SPAM, 12-ounce	25½c
White King gran. soap, lge. pkg.	25c
White King Bar Soap, 10 bars	29c
Wheaties, 2 for	23c
Krispy Crackers, 1-lb. 15c, 2-lbs.	28c
Namco Brand Crab, No. ½'s	25c
OXYDOL, large	21c
Scot Roll Towels, 2 for	19c
Wheat Hearts, 28-oz.	23c
Briardale Mayonnaise, ½-pint	14c
Westlake Oven Baked Beans, 2's tall, 2 for	27c
Westlake Honey, 5-ounce	9c
Westlake Shrimp, 5-ounce tin	13c

FIELD'S STORE
PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

LEGAL NOTICES

SHERIFF'S SALE

Under and by Virtue of an Execution Issued Out of the Justice's Court of Porterville Township, County of Tulare, State of California, on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1940, and to me directed and delivered upon a Judgment rendered in said Court, on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1937, in favor of R. B. Wheeler and against Hayden Julius Loveday for the sum of $151.16 in lawful money of the United States, together with costs of suit and interest, I have levied on all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant of, in and to the following property, to-wit:

Lot Twenty-two (22) as designated and delineated upon that certain map entitled "Tract No. 76, Mazzone Subdivision which said map was filed for record in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California on October 10, 1938 in Book "3" of maps, page 23.

NOTICE is hereby given that on Friday the 28th day of June, A. D. 1940, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. of said day, I will sell all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plantiff's claim, besides all costs, interest and accruing costs.

This sale will take place at the front door of the County Court House in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, at PUBLIC AUCTION, for Cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder.

Dated: San Jose, California, this 4th day of June, A. D. 1940.

WM. J. EMIG, Sheriff.
By Robert P. Thompson, Deputy Sheriff.

(June 6, 13, 20, 27, 1940)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
No. 24299

Estate of Mary Wiesendanger, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator, with the Will annexed, of the estate of Mary Wiesendanger, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, State of California, within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice, or within said period to present the same, with necessary vouchers, to the said Administrator, with the Will annexed, at the law offices of Bohnett, Hill, Cottrell & Boccardo, Room 1114 Bank of America Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, which said last named office is hereby specified by the undersigned as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

San Jose, Calif., this 19th day of June, A. D. 1940.

J. E. WIESENDANGER
Administrator, with the Will annexed, of the estate of Mary Wiesendanger, Deceased.
BOHNETT, HILL, COTTRELL & BOCCARDO,
1114 Bank of America Building,
San Jose, California,
Attorneys for said Administrator, with the Will annexed.

(June 20, 27; July 4, 11-'40

RESOLUTION TRANSFERRING FUNDS

IT IS HEREBY RESOLVED, ORDERED AND DECLARED by the Board of Trustees of the CAMPBELL UNION HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, that the Superintendent of Schools of Santa Clara County be hereby requested to transfer three thousand eight hundred and eighty-five and 82/100 dollars ($3,885.82) from the Campbell Union High School General Reserve Fund to the Campbell Union High School General Fund.

Passed by the Board of Trustees of said CAMPBELL UNION HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT by the following votes:

Ayes: Trustees M. C. Vennum, Jessie A. Shelley, F. R. Anderson, Jos. A. Conner, R. B. Bishop.
Noes: Trustees none.
Absent: Trustees none.

JESSIE A. SHELLEY
Clerk of the Board.
(June 27)

FOR SALE: One 5x7 brown tent with folding iron poles. 36 Fourth street. Phone 518.

Farmer's Corner

(Continued from Page 2)

American agriculture might well paraphrase Mr. Ford's statement, when he expressed confidence that he could make 1,000 planes a day—if allowed to do it his own way, with the advice and aid of aeronautics experts, instead of the interference of government bureaucrats.

If the government will let the farmer do his farming—free from government meddling — American agriculture will work from sun-up to sundown to keep supplies moving to the front, whether in wartime, or peace-time. But agriculture, nor any other American industry, works well in lock-step!

INDIGESTION

Sensational Relief from Indigestion and *One Dose* Proves It

If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have experienced send bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This Bell-ans tablet helps the stomach digest food, makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, sick headache and upsets so often caused by excess stomach fluids making you feel sour and sick all over—JUST ONE DOSE of Bell-ans proves speedy relief. 25c everywhere.

AT BLANCO'S CAMPBELL SHOW



Scene from "Torrid Zone" with James Cagney

Probably the fastest, funniest comedy-drama that Hollywood has given out this year is "Torrid Zone." Triple-starred with James Cagney, Ann Sheridan and Pat O'Brien, the new picture at Blanco's Campbell theater today to Saturday inclusive, rings the bell with every line of its swift-paced dialogue.

The cast is uniformly excellent. Supporting the three stars are Andy Devine, who gives one of his most inspired comedy characterizations in the role of Cagney's pal, and Helen Vinson, who plays the "other woman" with devastating charm.

Director William Keighley has done a brilliant job of maintaining the foreign, tropical atmosphere as a background for the lively blend of comedy, romance, and action, in the original screen play by Richard Macaulay and Jerry Wald.

Police District Committee Active

The chamber of commerce police district committee is making further inquiry into the public opinion relative to the proposed organization of such a district, chairman David Rutherford stated at the body's recent meeting.

Also a new and more exact comparative survey of the costs of incorporating the town is being made, as revenues of a city were not fully considered by the committee.

A proposed police district would extend to about one half mile north of Harrison avenue, east to San Jose-Los Gatos road, south to Casey road and Sunnyoaks avenue, and west to San Tomas creek.

Researchers to Meet Tomorrow

Members of the Research Institute will gather at the Bachelors grill in San Jose for dinner tomorrow night, after which they will adjourn to their laboratory.

Here Hugh R. Kyle, chemist for Commercial Solvents corporation of Agnew, will further demonstrate telescope grinding.

In the absence of Milton Robertson, president, who is in the Sierra prospecting sites to use his invention for extracting gold from black sand, Zeno Ostenberg will preside.

Help your teeth shine like the stars ... use Calox Tooth Powder



Many of Hollywood's brightest stars use Calox to help bring out the natural lustre of their teeth—and you can rely on Calox too. Pure, wholesome, pleasant-tasting, approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau. Five tested ingredients, blended according to the formula of a foremost dental authority, make Calox an economical tooth powder that can't harm tooth enamel. Get Calox today at your drug store. Five sizes, from 10¢ to $1.25.

Copr. 1939 McKesson & Robbins, Inc.

CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY
LUMBER AND MILL WORK
BUILDING and ROOFING MATERIAL
Telephone Campbell 113

World This Week

(Continued from Page 1)

gain for democracy and simple living and a blow at aristocracy and swank, we leave you to judge. But the wage-hour administration — it apparently keeps track of everything — announces that the silk hat has suffered a decline in popularity. Ditto with the opera hat. Less than 30,000 were sold in a recent year, a very poor showing for the elegant topper. In this man's country, the toppers that are tops are plain and simple headgear, handy for keeping off the rain and swatting at flies. Sixty-seven million males can't be wrong!

VCB *Million Strong*

Take it from the census-taker, this country is growing. Incomplete returns from this year's decennial nose counting gives the United States a population of more than 131 million. Complete returns are yet to come from 6,500 of the nation's 17,000 cities and towns. In 1930, the final count was placed at 122,775,046 persons. This year's final tally is expected to show a population increase of ten million for the ten year period. Despite the virtual shutting off of immigration which formerly brought as many as a million persons to these shores a year, the United States has at least two decades of growth ahead before our population comes to a standstill and starts its decline. This is expected about the year 1960.

FOR SALE or Trade—cor. lot E. S. J. for property around Campbell. H.F.M., 411 E. Santa Clara, Apt. B, San Jose.
B, San Jose. 2tp

Phone Campbell 152
J. G. BURNS
Plumbing, Gas, Sheet Metal and Pump Work
35 So. 3rd St. Campbell, Cal.

WOMEN IN YOUR "40s"

Read This Important Message!

Do you dread those "trying years" (38 to 52)? Are you getting moody, cranky and NERVOUS? Do you fear hot flashes, weakening dizzy spells? Are you jealous of attentions other women get? THEN LISTEN—

These symptoms often result from female functional disorders. So start *today* and take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For over 60 years Pinkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of grateful women to go "smiling thru" difficult days. Pinkham's has helped calm unstrung nerves and lessen annoying female functional "irregularities." One of the *most effective* "woman's" tonics. *Try it!*

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

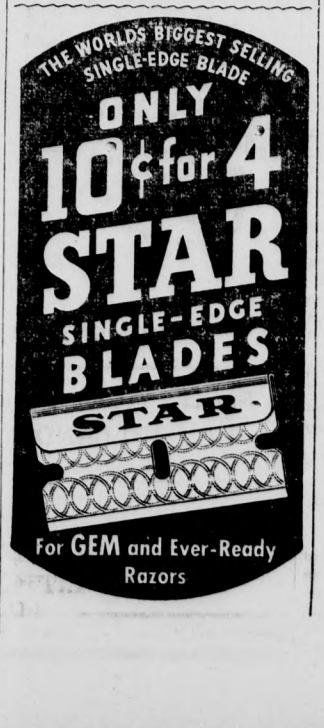
Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

William Bachman, N. G.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month

George Hartwell, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary



Mrs. R. H. Knappen and son Jimmie are spending the week at the coast.

Miss Maurine Weeks spent last week at the Percy Dunlap home near Watsonville.

MURDERER TO BE HANGED!

But is the right man taking the "13 Steps" to the gallows? Was it the condemned man who killed Agnes Herrick, wife of his friend?

• You will be held breathless by this startling, fast-moving story of metropolitan newspaper life—with a brain-twisting plot, a violent love story, a breathless murder trial, all set against the realistic background of the press room.

Because we want you to know Mercury Books, we'll send you this one—"Thirteen Steps" by Whitman Chambers—practically *free*. We'll supply the book if you'll pay 10c for postage and handling.

Out of more than 100,000 copies printed we have less than 5,000 left—and they're going fast. Hurry and send a dime for a complete copy of this intensely interesting book of more than 90,000 words. (Sorry—only one to a customer.)

Here's my dime. Send me a copy of the Mercury Book "Thirteen Steps" by Whitman Chambers.

Name.....
Address.....
City and State.....

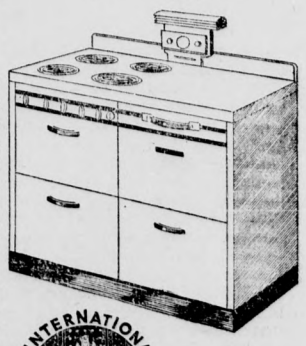
P7R

MERCURY BOOKS, 570 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y.

WATCH YOUR GARDEN GROW



While
AN AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC RANGE COOKS DINNER



A modern Electric Range that is fully automatic will cook entire meals without your being near the kitchen. Tend your garden, watch it grow and have every confidence that your Automatic Electric Range will cook foods to perfection without attention from you. ★ You'll like the economy and dependability of the Automatic Electric Range. You'll like the swift, clean heat from the speedy heating units. You'll like the clean, cool kitchen, better tasting meals, accurate cooking results. And remember, you can afford to cook this modern way today—electric rates for cooking are low and range prices are about half of what you might think.

GOLDEN GATE INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THIS COMPANY

P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY